

Audition Packet



2017/2018

Elk Point Theatre Project

AUDITION INFORMATION

Audition Time:

Auditions will be held between 1:00pm and 5:00pm on Saturday, September 30th at Elk Point Elementary School. You are asked not to be at the school for the full 4 hours.

You must arrange an audition time slot with Mrs. Clarke. The time slots will be in half hour increments and you will be asked to come for the full half hour, but then you are free to leave. If you do not have a time slot, or do not know your time slot, contact Mrs. Clarke prior to September 30th.

Mrs. Clarke can be contacted via phone call or text at 780-714-8026

Please bring this entire Audition Packet with you for your audition.

Audition Preparation and Resources:

Please familiarize yourself with the play before the audition. It is expected that you will know the plot of the play before coming to the audition. The video of the play, as well as all the audition practice and performance tracks can be found online, at this website URL:

<https://eptheatre.wixsite.com/audition>

For the Audition:

For the audition, Actors will be asked to sing one of the following songs from the show:

“Brave Sir Robin” *“Whatever Happened to My Part?”*
“Always Look on the Bright Side of Life (audition version)”

You will be asked to sing the song without the vocal accompaniment, but with just the instrumental karaoke track. You are encouraged to memorize the song, but you may bring lyrics with you for your audition.

For the audition, Actors will also be asked to read a monologue (from the next few pages). The monologue that you choose does not have to be memorized, but we recommend that you fully familiarize yourself with it. You may be asked during the audition to read another monologue as well, so it is recommended that you read them all through at least once.

MONOLOGUES

Arthur

Knights, tonight is the night when all my knights..... unite. Tonight we shine a bright light on to a mystery of history: to wit – why are we called the Middle Ages when nothing comes after us? Someday, history will speak of a legendary king and his knights! Together, we will bring chivalry to a rude and churlish time. But first, I thought, “Let’s go to Camelot!” and remember, gentlemen.. what happens in Camelot, stays in Camelot!

Dennis/Galahad

Listen, strange women lying in ponds distributing swords is no basis for a system of government. Supreme executive power derives from a mandate from the masses, not from some fake aquatic ceremony. If I went around saying I was an emperor just because some watery lady had lobbed a sword at me they’d put me away! If this “magical” lady of the lake actually exists – I’ll join any army. And for the tooth fairy I’d join the Navy.

Robin

[Robin 1] Because Broadway is a very special place, filled with very special people; people who can sing and dance, often at the same time. They are a multi-talented people, a people who need people, who are in many ways the luckiest people in the world. I’m sorry, Sire, but we don’t have a chance. We need a leading lady... a star, a diva, a theatrical force that sings and dances and acts. Where will we ever find that?

[Robin 2] No, no, Sire, I was not running away. I was running.... to... where I thought the Grail might be... Sort of over here... (someone taps him on the shoulder, scaring him) AHH!

Lady of the Lake

But you’re not alone Arthur. Haven’t you noticed? I’ve been with you all the time. Who gave you the sword? Who made you King? Who welcomed you to Camelot? Who helped you off on your Quest? Sure, I’ve been offstage for *far too long*, but I am here to help you and I always have been... and so has Patsy. You see, Arthur dear, we’re all here to help each other.

Patsy

Cheer up, Sire. Some things in life are bad, but you should always look on the bright side. If we cannot find a shrubbery, maybe we could build one... out of cats... or... something... either way, we’ve got this. Just follow me, sir!

Lancelot

Well, can you hang around a couple of minutes? He’ll be dead in a moment. Besides, I’d like to come with you to enlist as a Knight. I fancy some of that fighting... there’s quite a lot of fighting, mate, involved in being a knight. That’s what the job’s all about.

Ni Knight

Ni Peng! Ni Wom! Ni. Ni. We are the Knights Who Say... Ni! We are the keepers of the sacred words: Ni Peng, and Ni-wom! The Knights Who Say Ni demand a sacrifice! We shall say “ni” again if you do not bring us a shrubbery! You must return with a lovely shrubbery or else you will never pass through this wood alive!

Taunter [outrageous stereotypical French accent]

We’re French! Why do you think we have this outrageous accent, you silly king? You don’t frighten us, English pig-dogs! Go and boil your bottoms, sons of a silly person. I blow my nose at you, so-called Arthur-king, you and all your silly English kniiights. I don’t want to talk to you no more you empty-headed, animal-food-trough wipers! I fart in your general direction! Now go away you English bulldogs, I burst my pimples at you and call your door-opening request a silly thing, you cheesy lot of second-hand electric donkey bottom biters. Thhhhppt (blowing a raspberry)!

Historian

[Historian 1] England 932 A.D. A Kingdom divided. To the West, East, and everywhere above – Plague. In the kingdoms of Wessex, Sussex, and Essex and Kent – Plague. In Merica and the two Anglias – Plague: with a 50% chance of pestilence and famine coming out of the Northeast at twelve miles per hour. Legend tells of an extraordinary leader who arose from the chaos to unite a troubled kingdom... a man with a vision who gathered Knights together in a Holy Quest. This man was Arthur, King of the Britons. For this was England!

[Historian 2] And so, King Arthur gathered more Knights together, bringing from all the corners of the Kingdom the strongest and bravest in the land to sit at the Round Table. The strangely flatulent Sir Bedevere. The dashingly handsome Sir Galahad. The impressively brave Sir Lancelot. Sir Robin the Not-quite-so-brave-as-Sir-Lancelot, who slew the vicious chicken of Bristol! And the aptly named Sir Not-Appearing-in-this-show. Together they formed a band whose names and deeds were to be retold throughout the centuries.... The Knights of the Round Table!

Fred

I’m not dead! I’m not! I’m getting better! I feel fine! I’d like to dance. I feel happy. I feel happy.

**** Please fill out the audition form (the last page) for the Audition. Please give this form to Mrs. Clarke on September 30th ****

SONG LYRICS

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad.
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle!
And this will help things turn out for the best... And...
Always look on the bright side of life (Whistle)
Always look on the right side of life. (Whistle)

If life seems jolly rotten,
There's something you've forgotten!
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps,
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing!

Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the bright..... Side of life! Side of life! Side of life!

Brave Sir Robin

Bravely bold Sir Robin, rode forth from Camelot.
He was not afraid to die, O Brave Sir Robin.
He was not at all afraid to be killed in nasty ways...
Brave, brave, brave, brave Sir Robin!

He was not in the least bit scared to be mashed into a pulp,
Or to have his eyes gouged out, and his elbows broken.
To have his kneecaps split, and his body burned away,
and his limbs all hacked and mangled, brave Sir Robin!

His head smashed in and his heart cut out, and his liver removed and his ears pulled off,
and his nostrils ripped and his bottom burned off, and his eye balls split and his...

Whatever Happened to My Part?

Whatever happened to my part? It was exciting at the start. Now we're almost through part two,
and I have no more lines to say, I've been off stage for far too long. It's ages since I had a song,
This is one unhappy Diva. The producer's a deceiver, she told me to believe her. There is nothing I can
sing from my heart. Whatever happened to my part?

I'm sick of my career. Always stuck in second gear. Up to here with frustration, catch my drift?
I've no grammy, no rewards, I've no Tony Awards.
I'm constantly replaced by Taylor Swift. Taylor Swift!
Whatever happened to my show?

I was a hit now I don't know. I'm with a bunch of British Knights,
Prancing 'round in wooly tights! I might as well go get some grub
They've been out searching for a shrub.

Out shopping for a bush,
Well they can kiss my tush.
It seems to me they've really lost the plot
Whatever happened to my, I swear I'll call my agent,
Whatever happened to my,
Not yours, not yours, but my..... part!

CASTING INFORMATION

It is not an easy task to cast a show. We want to make sure that each of you has the best opportunity to shine. Please remember that participating in theatre has little to do with being a “star.” The objective of rehearsing and presenting this musical is to provide you with opportunities to develop life skills and, most importantly, to have fun.

If you do not get the role that you want, we hope that you embrace the role that you’re given and that you allow yourself to dive into this production and have fun. Every role is important and we want you to enjoy this experience.

Once casting is complete, you will be contacted and offered a role.

Possible Roles:

Arthur	Guard 1
Patsy	Guard 2
Lancelot	Taunter 1
Robin	Taunter 2
Galahad	Head Ni Knight
Bedeveve	Ni Knights (4)
Lady of the Lake	Tim
Lady of the Lounge	Maynard
Not Yet Dead Fred	Bors
Minstrel 1	Monk(s)
Minstrel 2	Evil Bunny
Historian 1	Sir Not-Appearing
Historian 2	Solo 1, Solo 2, Solo 3
Historian 3	Singer 1, 2, 3, 4
Galahad’s Mother	Laker Girls
Mayor	Bodies

Actors may receive more than one role, and also be a part of the Ensemble/Chorus

